Ted 707: Adolescent Literature

Michele Jarosch

1080

I’m just like this town you see

There is no hope for this town or me

Old ladies dying at the drop of a hat

Who would have thought it was more than that

Each one of them a past in history

My own is still a mystery

Time keeps moving on you see

Forgotten and repeated is history

So sad to think something so bad could happen

Like with a startle my nose becomes a main attraction

Hoping our history has not died with the toxin

Even in a town so long forgotten